

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII., NO. 5441

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. MONDAY, JULY 28, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

CANNEY'S MUSIC STORE,

67 Congress Street,
Is The Only Union Store Of Its Kind In The City.

All kinds of musical instruments at the very lowest prices for first-class goods and musical supplies of all kinds.

Graphophones, records and everything of the kind.
Sheet music at 19 cents per roll

A Rare Bargain In A
Second-Hand Organ

Used But A Few Weeks.
We Carry A Full Line Of Pianos.

OUR WHOLESALE POLICY

Enables us to make the following attractive offers. The prices speak for themselves. As to quality—you buy from us with the distinct understanding that no better goods can be had anywhere than are sold in our stores.

Our Hung Kee Chop Brand Formosa Oolong Tea stands for perfection in tea culture, lb **45 CTS**
A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE AND SAVE YOU MONEY.

Our Special Brand Genuine Arabian Mocha and Java Coffee. None better. Pound - - **29 CTS**
A SAVING ON EVERY PURCHASE.

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,

35 CONGRESS ST., PORTSMOUTH.

OTHER STORES:
Boston Fitchburg Everett Gloucester Westfield
Leominster Quincy Clinton Newburyport Woburn
Attleboro Dover Nashua Northampton

MUDDY WATER
Is not conducive to effective cleansing. It doesn't wash clean. Leaves your laundry streaky and yellow. We filter the water thoroughly before using. Thus, in addition to our skill and experience in laundering, we show such satisfactory results. We turn out work of a distinctly superior character, at very moderate rates. Special attention given to shirts, collars and cuffs. Best service.

CENTRAL STEAM LAUNDRY
61 State Street.
TELEPHONE 157-2.

GASOLENE!

For Autos and Gasolene Stoves.

A. P. Wendell & Co.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.
We design and execute descriptions of monuments at work in the best and most appropriate style, employing material which experience has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and quality.
We solicit an interview on the subject.

Thomas G. Lester,
Shop and Yard
No. 2 Water Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

MAY START UP.

Rumored One Anthracite Colliery Will Resume Work.

Striking Miners Assert, However, Such Suggestions Are Idle.

President Mitchell Says Situation Is Unchanged And Men Still Firm.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 27.—The beginning of the eleventh week of the anthracite miners' strike, finds apparently no change in the situation, although the rumor has been received that an effort will be made some day this week on the part of the large companies to start up one of their collieries.

At strike headquarters the belief is still as strong as ever that the operators cannot resume and that it is idle talk even to suggest such a thing.

President Mitchell simply says that the situation is about the same, and that the strikers are as firm as ever.

NOTED DESPERADO KILLED.
Black Jack McDonald Shot By An Unknown American.

El Paso, Tex., July 27.—Black Jack McDonald, a noted border desperado, was shot and killed in his saloon at Juarez, Mexico, today by an American whose name is unknown.

The fight resulted from a game of dice in which Black Jack and three Americans were engaged. Two of the Americans fled and have not been captured. The other is held incommunicado.

EMPEROR WILLIAM WARNED.
Stringent Orders In Regard To Military Maneuvers Issued In Consequence.

Berlin, July 27.—Various Berlin newspapers assert that the warnings to Emperor William against going to Posen, Prussian Poland, for the army maneuvers to be held in September, have had the effect of causing an order to be issued that the festivities be confined to a strictly military character and that all windows be closed along the line of march of the procession at Posen.

SUBTERRANEAN ROARINGS.
Poas Volcano In Costa Rica Is Slightly Active.

San Jose, Costa Rica, July 27.—Subterranean roarings resembling thunder have frequently been heard in this city, and in Ajuela, a town eleven and one-half miles distant. They are believed to be caused by the Poas volcano, nineteen miles northwest of here. Quantities of ashes have fallen at San Pedro, a village east of the volcano.

AT OYSTER BAY.
President Roosevelt Passed A Quiet Sunday.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 27.—President Roosevelt passed a quiet Sunday at Sagamore Hill. In the morning he attended services at Christ Episcopal church, and passed the afternoon with Secretary Moody, who will be his guest until tomorrow.

BASEBALL.
The following is the result of the baseball games played yesterday:

National League.
St. Louis 7, Pittsburgh 6; at St. Louis, Chicago 6, Cincinnati 1; at Chicago,

TYPHOON IN LUZON.
Manila, July 27.—The typhoon which has been prevailing over Central Luzon, is subsiding. Telephone and telegraph wires are prostrated. Floods have prevailed in Central Luzon, and have caused considerable damage.

HARTFORD ANCHORS OFF SALEM.
Washington, July 27.—The U. S. S. Hartford, ordered to Salem for Old Home week, unexpectedly anchored off Salem tonight. She was reported off Highland light late this afternoon and did not put into Provincetown.

THE NEW ELIOT ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

In connection with the opening of the electric railway at Eliot, it is most interesting to note that the first car of the regular days of travel entered Eliot on the morning of July 26th, the said date being the fifty-fifth anniversary of Prof. Moses G. Farmer's exhibit and use of the first electric railway in the world—an invention of his own. This exhibit was at Dover, N. H., and later in other cities of Maine, and excited a curious interest. And it is most noteworthy that the new Eliot road should at its first trip, reach Greenacre, the centre of the work of Miss Farmer, the daughter of the professor, who by her interesting programs of each year, draws many people to the lectures and classes, developing the progressive and valuable suggestions of wise and noble hearts and brains.

To the people of Portsmouth, York, Kittery and Hampton, it will be a most attractive and easy ride on this new line to Greenacre; and the lectures will prove wholesome and invigorating. Programs of Greenacre sessions are obtainable at Preston's in Portsmouth.

The memory of Prof. Farmer, revived by the new transit to Eliot, will make the following estimate of the man most readable. It is an editorial of the London, (Eng.) Electrical Review:

It is very difficult for the mere men of the crowd to contemplate with other than wonder, or perhaps curiosity, the mental attitude of a man like Moses G. Farmer, who pursued science without a thought of the solid personal benefits to be derived from it. Today most of us, as soon as we

tances, until he was able to gain the end he had in view. Nothing is so characteristic of this than a little incident which took place in 1860, when, on the celebrations in connection with that American Saints' day, July 4th, an exhibition of the electric light was arranged to take place on the Boston State House.

Prof. William B. Rogers had charge of the exhibition; and a very large battery was placed in the dome, and wires were led up, and this light was shown at the same time with the fireworks on Boston Common. There was somebody else up there beside Prof. Rogers and his assistants, and that man was Mr. Farmer. They wanted to make a display; they wanted to show up an electric light larger than any that had been seen up to that time. Mr. Farmer had no such idea. He wanted to do what had not been done in the world before, and what has not been done, possibly with one exception, since. He wanted to determine how much power, how much horse-power it required to produce that light; and out of the data which he obtained in those experiments in the dome of the Boston State House, on that night of July 4th, 1860, was the mechanical equivalent of light, and he gave us the fact that to support the light, not the heat, but the light of one candle required the expenditure of 13.1 foot-pounds per minute.

Sometime after that, Prof. Thomson, of Copenhagen, undertook from similar data, to get a result, and the results were very closely accordant. It is sincerely to be hoped that Mr. Farmer's notebooks will be edited and published. Their contents are believed by those who have inspected them, to consist of matter which was new science at that time.



Moses G. Farmer, as He Looked in 1847.

He was a great inventor, and deserves that certain discoveries which figure in those notebooks should be credited to him.

The work of Farmer has passed unconsciously into the work of others; but had his individualism been more energetic, he would have been recognized during his life as one of the greatest leaders in the application of electricity.

MAY GO HIGHER.
Meat prices may go higher in the local market this week, although there is nothing to cause a belief that the increase will be great. The present prices are firm, with a tendency to increase, from a wholesale standpoint. A retail dealer stated this morning that he would not be surprised if the rise came within a few days. It is believed, however, that before long a drop will occur and the market will ease down considerably, if reports from the west are trustworthy.

TO APPEAR BEFORE A COURT MARTIAL.
A soldier from Fort Constitution was taken to Portland Sunday night, in charge of a corporal and two privates. The prisoner is charged with the larceny of twenty dollars from a comrade, and goes to Portland to appear before a court martial. The men in charge of the man are witnesses against him.

PRACTICE PLAY-OUT.
The crew of the hand tub True W. Priest will give the machine a practice play-out, at the dump, this evening. All members of the crew who want uniforms, are requested to report after the play-out.

Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

IN JAIL HERE.

George W. Smith of Somerville, Mass., Awaiting Trial.

George W. Smith, a Somerville, Mass., young man, is in the county jail in this city, awaiting trial at the next term of the superior court for Rockingham county. He is charged with the larceny of \$65 from Ed H. Stowe, proprietor of the Beach house at Lake Massabesic.

Smith had been working for Stowe at the Beach house, and Thursday Ed was away for the day. When he returned at night and counted up he found that \$65 was missing from the safe. The young man had also shaken the dust of Auburn from his pedal coverings. A complaint was made to Chief "Mel" Hall, who immediately went to work on the case. There was very little to work on in the shape of a clue, but "Mel" learned that Smith belonged in Somerville, Mass., and he also found that he had been in the habit of hanging around the cheap theatres in Boston. So Friday morning, "Mel" with Harvey Stowe, started for the Hub.

Chief Hall laid his trap and then made a tour of the concert halls and amusement resorts. He proved to be a good guesser, and while waiting at the Nickelodeon, on Hanover street, his man came into view. "Mel" touched him on the shoulder, told him how glad he was to see him and asked him what he had done with Stowe's money.

Smith had \$18 in his clothes, and it was found that he had bought a female friend a coat costing \$11. Chief Hall found the girl and got the money back. He also learned that George had given the pocketbook which had contained the roll to a girl in Manchester, and on his way home with the prisoner he secured the purse.

Smith was taken to Auburn Friday night and Saturday morning was arraigned in police court before Judge A. D. Emery. The young man pleaded not guilty, but was held for the superior court in the sum of \$500. Not being able to furnish security he went to jail.

GENEROUS EXCURSIONISTS.

Visitors From Boston Who Evidently Had Money To Throw Away.

The big steamer City of Fitchburg came to this city from Boston on Sunday, arriving about four o'clock in the afternoon and bringing a crowd of eight or nine hundred excursionists, a portion of them being employees of the Hotel Touraine.

The visitors were rather a noisy lot on the whole, and made themselves very much in evidence about the streets. The local eating houses were well patronized, however.

When the steamer was preparing to leave a considerable crowd of boys gathered on the wharf and many of the passengers on the boat began to amuse themselves by throwing pennies, nickels and dimes into the crowd. The scramble may be better imagined than described. The youngsters pushed and pulled each other in the endeavor to secure the coveted coins, and as the shower of money continually increased, the excitement among the boys increased in direct ratio. The contest resembled nothing so much as a scrimmage in a football game.

The competition was for the most part good natured, however, until someone on the boat tossed a half dollar onto the wharf. The coin was caught by a colored youth as neatly as a baseball player ever captured a fly, but he had no sooner got possession of it, than the whole crowd set upon him, as if by common consent, and his good fortune became a mill, immediately. He struggled gallantly to retain possession of his prize, but the odds were altogether too great, and the half dollar speedily passed into the hands of one of his assailants. The officers soon put in their appearance, but not before the unfortunate young gentleman had been pretty badly used up.

Several lads narrowly escaped falling into the river, in the course of the brief and unequal battle.

GREENACRE AND THE NEW RAILWAY.

The lecture tent at Greenacre was well filled on Sunday afternoon with persons desirous of hearing Hon. Edward Atkinson of Boston, the eminent statistician and anti-imperialist, speak on "The Economic Aspect of Peace," and all who heard him were well repaid for their expenditure of time and trouble, for as a Portsmouth gentleman who on this occasion heard Mr. Atkinson for the first time remarked, "It is not necessary for a person to agree with all Mr. Atkinson's ideas and theories in order to enjoy and profit by what he says."

As to trouble—there is no trouble now for Portsmouth people to reach Greenacre, though up to within a few days of the present time the place has been almost inaccessible; so inconvenient and inefficient have been the means of communication and transportation that it is safe to say that not one in ten of the inhabitants of Portsmouth was ever in South Eliot, although it is a beautiful place and is separated from Portsmouth only by the river.

But with the opening of the Kittery & Eliot street railway comes a welcome change. It is now possible, at a small expense, to take a trip from Portsmouth to the Greenacre at any hour of the day, and get back again just as easily and certainly; and South Eliot, instead of being much

farther away than Boston, so far as facilities of communication are concerned, is now as near in that line as it is geographically.

The ride is one that it is a pleasure to take, aside from any other object. The line runs through one of the finest and most thrifty-looking sections of country to be found anywhere, and along the banks of one of the noblest rivers; and not even the trip to York beach by the electric is superior in variety and beauty to the one just made possible in the other direction. That the opening of the new bit of electric line will result in greatly increased prosperity for the hitherto out-of-the-way town, Eliot, seems a certainty.

AN EASY VICTORY.

Rochester Athletic Club Team No Match For The Maplewoods.

The Maplewoods defeated the Rochester Athletic club baseball team at the Plains, Saturday afternoon, twelve to two. The visitors were outclassed in age, weight and knowledge of the game, but the home team, nevertheless, put up a first-class article of ball. The features of the game were a throw from deep left field by Lynsky, which converted what looked like a safe hit, into an out at first base, a one handed catch of a short fly by Page, and two difficult catches of fouls by Cook, all of the Maplewoods.

Severance, the Rochester pitcher, proved himself a clever box artist, but his support was most discouraging. The Maplewoods relaxed in their efforts, somewhat, after the fifth inning, else their score would have been much larger, and the two runs made by the visitors in the last inning, were practically gifts.

The Maplewoods had expected that the strong Rochester town team would be their opponent on Saturday, but through some misunderstanding, the R. A. C. nine came instead.

The score by innings:
Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Maplewoods, 2 0 4 1 0 3 1 1 *—12
R. A. C., 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2
Batteries—Tilley and Clark; Severance and Beaudoin. Umpire—Lynes.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The Yankton is about ready to come out of the dry dock.

A moulder named Printy of Dover, has reported for duty at the iron foundry.

J. A. and A. W. Walker were visitors at the yard on Saturday as guests of Admiral J. J. Reed.

Daniel Murphy and Charles Kennedy have been called for duty in the steam engineering laborers crew.

A large amount of iron was poured on Saturday for castings and grate bars for the ships in commission.

Two coppersmiths reported for duty on Saturday in the steam engineering department. They came from New York and Pennsylvania.

All the sailors at the yard are doing considerable guessing as well as kicking about the weather that they have experienced since coming north.

The side board cars of the steam railroad are being used to carry stone and dirt from all parts of the yard to the old ways which are being filled in. This is the first work the cars have been used for.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral services of Daniel Kellher, who received injuries last Thursday night by being run over on the tracks of the Boston and Maine railroad at the Creek bridge, from which he died, were held at the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Sunday afternoon. Rev. Father Finnegan officiated. There was a large attendance, including the members of the Longshoremen's union, of which Mr. Kellher was a member. Interment was in Calvary cemetery. The pallbearers were Timothy Quill, John Morgan, Cornelius Regan, Michael Hussey, Dennis Brennan and Samuel Flanagan.

WANTED—Rooms with board in private family, in good neighborhood, by two young gentlemen. Address, stating terms and location, "C. M. B., care Chronicle office, 125 South St."

FOR SALE—Carriage, Jobbing and Horse Shoeing Business. A rare chance for a young man to continue. Established about 30 years. Terms liberal, as I am not able to continue in it. Apply to G. J. Greenleaf, back of Post Office, job, call.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in a prompt and workmanlike manner by F. Alford, No. 18 Vaughan Street. The best of skilled labor at the lowest possible price. job.

LUNCH CART—Drop in at Dunbar's Night Club and get a good cup of hot coffee, hot and cold lunch. job.

INSURANCE—Strong companies and low rates. When please your loss, remember the old firm, Halsey & George. job.

TIME. Yes, time is money. Have your watch cleaned and repaired by an expert Fred Stannard, official watch inspector, R. & M. B. B.

CRACKERS—You can buy groceries, all kinds of meats, provisions and vegetables at W. H. Smith's as cheap as at any place in the city. job.

FOR SALE—A fine Upright Fisher Piano, cost \$300; has been used but four months in perfect order; full 7 octave; rosewood case. C. D. Wright Hancock, 9 Congress St. job.

NECESSITY OF SLUMBER.

Death by Sleeplessness a Chinese Punishment.

"A person absolutely without sleep for nine days will die," says a writer in *Ainslee's*. "Sufferers from insomnia sometimes maintain that they have gone for weeks without sleeping, but it has been proved that they do sleep without being aware of it. At a certain point sleep is inevitable, no matter what the bodily condition, the alternative being death. Prisoners have slept on the rack of the Inquisition. And the Chinese found that only the greatest ingenuity and vigilance could carry out a sentence of death by sleeplessness. This mode of capital punishment was long in vogue in China and is said to be so today, while as a form of torture deprivation of sleep is considered one of the most efficacious weapons in the Chinese judicial arsenal. In some cases the prisoner is kept in a cage too small to stand up or lie down in and constantly prodded with a sharp rod. Death by starvation, also a Chinese punitive method, is a slower process and therefore, one would think, more calculated to appeal to the oriental mind if it were not that death by sleeplessness is thought so much more painful. In the latter case the brain is the first affected of all the organs of the body, while in case of starvation the brain longest retains its normal weight and character.

"A corresponding mode of taming wild elephants is said to be depriving the animals of sleep when first caught. In a few days they become comparatively spiritless and harmless. The brain of the elephant is held to be more highly developed than that of any other wild animal, but of course as compared with a human brain can be easily fatigued by over impressions and so made very dependent on sleep. The wild elephant in his native jungle, however, is said to sleep very little—a further point for the theory of the universal ratio of sleep to intelligence. A man taken out of his habitat and placed in conditions which he never could have imagined—if transported to Mars, say—would doubtless need an extraordinary amount of sleep at first. There is the almost parallel case of a German boy, Casper Hauser, who up to the age of eighteen was kept in one room where he had no intercourse with human beings or sight of any natural object, not even the sky. At eighteen he was brought to Nuremberg and abandoned in the street. For the first few months of his life among men he slept almost constantly and so soundly that it was very hard to wake him."

The Sense of Feeling.

Some of our most important organs—for instance, the heart, the brain and the lungs—are, strange to say, quite insensible to touch, thus showing that not only are nerves necessary for the sensation, but also the special end organs. The curious fact was noticed with the greatest astonishment by Harvey, who, while treating a patient for an abscess that caused a large cavity in his side, found that when he put his fingers into the cavity he could actually feel bold of the heart without the patient being in the least aware of what he was doing. This so interested Harvey that he brought King Charles I. to the man's bedside that the night himself bled and touch so extraordinary a thing.

In certain operations a piece of skin is removed from the forehead to the nose, and it is stated that the patient, oddly enough, feels as if the new nasal part were still in his forehead and may have a headache at his nose. —Chambers' Journal.

In the Same Situation.

A funny story is told about a physician at Monroe City. A resident of the town set out shade trees for the doctor. A short time later the physician was called to attend the mother-in-law of the man who had set out the trees. The old lady died, and the physician presented his bill. After paying it, the citizen thought of the trees and made out and presented a bill for them. "But the trees died," protested the doctor. "So did my mother-in-law," retorted the other man. The doctor paid the bill. —Kansas City Journal.

Settling the "Tip" Question.

The awkward question of the tip was solved by a big New Englander from the state of Maine who was dining in a London restaurant the other evening. Having paid his bill he was informed by the waiter that what he had paid did "not include the waiter."

"Waiter," said the stranger, "I ate no water, did I?"

And as he looked quite ready to do so on any further proposition the subject was dropped. —London Chronicle.

The Dog That Sings and His Master.

"Billingsley has taught his dog to sing."

"Does he sing well?"

"He sings as well as Billingsley could teach him."

"I never heard Billingsley. Is he a good singer?"

"Well, the dog has been shot at seven times." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Analysis.

She—After all, what is the difference between illusion and delusion?

He—Illusion is the lovely fancies we have about ourselves, and delusion is the foolish fancies other people have about themselves. —Life.

Uncertain Footing.

The fellow who stands on his dignity may discover that dignity is just as slippery as a banana skin. —St. Louis Republic.

In Turkey red hair is counted a great beauty, and the women dye their hair that tint.

MR. CLEVELAND'S MISTAKE.

Saying That Protection Breeds Trusts He Mistakes the Case.

Former President Cleveland is again trying to commit his party to "tariff reform" as his leading issue. In the course of his speech before the Dave Hill barney meeting in New York Mr. Cleveland made this remarkable statement:

"No one doubts today that a high protective tariff has proved the parent of trusts," just as was predicted it would."

We call this a remarkable statement because it was made by an honest man who told a deliberate untruth. We say "deliberate" because his knowledge is too broad and his prominence too great to admit of any other calculation.

Mr. Grover Cleveland cannot cite a single fact in the industrial history of the world to prove that the protective tariff is the "parent of trusts," and no one knows it better than he does, for great knowledge of ancient history is not necessary to become possessed of the facts of industrial development.

The ancient world knew little about aggregated capital. Plato in his laws ordered a citizen to be punished if he attempted to concern himself with trade. Augustus is said to have condemned a senator to death because he so degraded himself as to engage in manufacture. Rome obtained her wealth by means of the Tannian plan—by plunder and not by production.

England knew little of aggregated capital until within three centuries. In the close of the sixteenth century England began to feel the spirit and effects of association of persons and capital. Her people formed trade combinations or trusts, and as Daniel Webster declared in one of his magnificent speeches, "England became a power to which Rome, even in the height of her glory, was not to be compared."

The first trusts ever organized in the world came into existence in free trade England. For years trusts have flourished there, and when several years ago public protest was made against such combinations of capital Lord William E. Gladstone said:

"You might as well endeavor to stay the formation of the clouds, the falling of rain or the flowing of the streams as to attempt by any means or in any manner to prevent organization of industry, association of persons and aggregation of capital to any extent that the ever growing trade of the world may demand."

Mr. Cleveland, undoubtedly knowing these facts of history well, has the monumental gall to stand before a great audience of American people and make an assertion which he knows is absolutely false, and yet he denounces William J. Bryan as a demagogue.

Free trade England is the birthplace of trusts, and Mr. Cleveland knows it.

Trusts are being organized in England today, and Mr. Cleveland knows it. He also knows, as everybody else knows, that there is no protective tariff in England, and yet he brazenly tells the people of this country that the protective tariff, which had not been even thought of when trusts were born, is the father and mother of trusts.

The gloom and blight of Cleveland free trade began to fade when the advance agent of prosperity, William McKinley, was elected to the presidency. The people have not forgotten that gloom and that blight. Mr. Cleveland had better go way back and sit down. —New Haven Ledger.

HARD UP FOR ISSUES.

The Democrats Are Forced to Bring the Tariff to the Front.

The tariff is to be shoved to the front again. It is introduced by a cry against the trusts and the old, foolish attempt to connect the tariff with them as cause and effect. The party, of course, knows better. The theory of its platform carpenters is plain. They see nothing but the tariff available. They know that a direct attack upon it will fail. They hope by coupling with it the trusts, whose name is in bad odor, to create a prejudice. In this they are aided by the half-naked Republicans who have been talking tariff revision. We think there need be no fear of a repetition in 1902 of the country's blunder in 1892. The experiment was too recent and the price paid was too high.

As to the Philippines, the party will evidently try to repair the damages done by its blackguardly representatives in both houses of congress. It will not attack the army as such. It follows rather the lead of Senator Hear in calling for a declaration of intention—the promise to the Philippines of independence as soon as a stable form of government shall have been established. As the American people do not believe in crossing bridges before they get to them there need be no fear that this will do mischief. Nor will the party be able to restrain its speakers on the stump from abusive allusion which has prevailed in congress and offended the country so deeply.

These are the only issues that the Democracy can discover which, even in its needy circumstances, it counts available. It is a scanty platform, and only thanks are very much the worse for wear. It is to be considered rather as a tentative affair, a bridge to carry the party over to other possibilities two years hence, for no intelligent Democrat expects his party to win in this fall's elections. —Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Depressing.

Henry Watterson calls Mr. Cleveland's presence at the Tilden club banquet "a death's head at the feast" and declares: "We rather think the party will agree without much division that it has had its fill of Mr. Cleveland."

Mr. Cleveland's rallying cry seems to have recalled to Democrats memories of something besides victories. —Buffalo Express.

ROOM FOR ALL GRADUATES.

Nature Adjusts Matters and Always Preserves an Equilibrium.

Once a year the schools and colleges of the country harvest a crop of graduates, and once a year the wise men of the land write essays for publication on the surplus of men who are entering the law, medicine and other callings that are open to the newcomers. If the wise men are to be believed, it would seem that all the occupations were filled and that the young men had arrived too late.

Fortunately for the genderfoot, the wise men have always been wrong. No philosopher has ever presented a logical argument that did not leave something to be said on the other side. Every year since the world set up for business a new crop of young men has arrived, and that new crop has eventually become the stay of the race. What has been going on eternally will continue. The young chaps will locate themselves. It is no argument that lawyers have their signs starting at you from every hallway on half the streets within several blocks of every courthouse in the country. The harvest also raises a lot of new litigants. Nature takes care to preserve an equilibrium. If the fledglings of the medical schools do not find bones to saw, some of them turn to sawing wood. The boy who has gone through college with the intention of becoming president of the United States finds a satisfactory job as master of ceremonies in a coliseum. A few jostles and the new man adjusts himself to circumstances, and then he has become a part of the machine, which runs on as usual.

It is unnecessary to become alarmed about the surplus man. If he is in law, medicine, theology, horse trading, peddling milk or anything else, he finds it out, and he arranges the matter in some way without any upheaval in society. The surplus man is surplus only until he gets his first job. After that he is one of the establishment. —Pittsburg Times.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

The sun's flames spring at times to a distance of 350,000 miles from its surface.

In dry air sound travels 1,442 feet per second, in water 4,900 feet and in iron 17,500 feet.

The amplitude of vibration of the diaphragm of the telephone receiver in reproducing speech is about the one-twentieth-millionth of an inch.

Fresh air contains about three parts of carbonic acid in 10,000, respired air about 441 parts, and about five parts will cause the air of a room to become "close."

Hobophane glass is a pressed glass resembling cut glass, having vertical prisms on the inside for diffusing the light and horizontal prisms on the outside for directing the light.

The following are found to be the densities of the planets, water being 1: Mercury, 3; Venus, 5.14; earth, 5.50; moon, 3.34; Mars, 4; Jupiter, 1.33; Saturn, 0.68; Uranus, 1.03; Neptune, 2.20.

The star Arcturus, the hottest of celestial bodies, gives us as much heat as a standard candle six miles away. This fact was ascertained by the radiometer, an instrument which will show the amount of heat given off from a man's face at 2,000 feet distance.

He Was "In the Soup."

"Mon ami," said the Marquis de Croisde the other day, "the hotel keeper's life is an unhappy one. If he does not look to the least little detail, the whole thing goes—what do you call it? Ah, yes, on the blink."

"Here is example of what I say. When I had the Logeot, there was once a dinner there at which Chamney Depew was a guest. I told the chef to put in the menu some dish in honor of him, and I forgot to look at the menu before it went to the printer."

"What do you think that imbecile of a chef had done? There?"

And the marquis produced an old menu card on which among the "soups" appeared the following: "Purée de marrons à la Depew."

Gently Sarcastic.

The following church notice was recently exhibited: "The service on Sunday morning is at 11 a. m. The supposition that it is ten minutes later is a mistake. Young men are not excluded from the work night service. The seats in the front portion of the church have been carefully examined. They are quite sound and may be trusted not to give way. It is quite legitimate to join in the singing. The object of the choir is to encourage, not discourage, the congregation." —London Answers.

Giving Her Light to Die.

A small farmer in Aberdeenshire, having a wife that had been long ill and confined to bed, was of so ungainly a disposition that he grudged the poor woman so much as a light. She in a pet one night exclaimed, "Oh, how this an'ce' thing that a pulpit body 'ud me get light to see to die!"

The husband rises up and lights a candle and, placing it at the bed foot, says to his wife, "There, see how?" —Scottish American.

A Deep Look.

"Yes," said the lawyer, "there are many things to be investigated in this case. The first thing to be looked into?"

"Is my pocketbook," assented the client, with perfect assurance. —Judge.

The Hungry Sea.

"Why do they speak of it as a hungry sea?"

"It takes the dinner right out of a person's mouth." —Town and Country.

MICHIGAN REPUBLICANS.

Their Platform Sound and Aggressive on Home Protection.

Michigan is the first Republican state to declare itself on the Cuban reciprocity question since the president, by his special message on that subject, adopted the doubtful policy of arraying himself openly against a considerable element of his own party. Michigan Republicans in state convention assembled on the 26th of June adopted the following as their platform:

"We unreservedly pledge to President Theodore Roosevelt our sympathy and support in the administration of the great trust which came to him through the death of President McKinley. We realize the great problems and serious questions of state, foreign and domestic, with which he has to do and hereby express our sincere admiration and approval of the ability, integrity and desire for justice which he has brought to bear on all public affairs."

"We cordially approve of the record of Michigan's senators and representatives in congress on matters pertaining to the advancement of our country's welfare and in the fulfillment of our party's pledges, and we especially desire to note our appreciation of their zealous and able work in behalf of Michigan's important industries and to thank them for the services rendered."

"We congratulate both the president and congress upon the successful establishment of the new republic of Cuba, thus fulfilling to the letter the second pledge of the nation. We gladly express again our loyalty to the broad principles and national policies of our party as last affirmed in the platform adopted by the national Republican convention in Philadelphia in 1900."

"We continue our abiding faith in the protective tariff and are opposed to all efforts to destroy it or emasculate it or weaken its beneficent operation. We favor no plan that would interfere with the industries of the United States and would lessen the legitimate fruits of American labor."

Anybody who looked to Michigan for a straddle was mistaken. Anybody who counts upon Michigan support in playing ducks and drakes with the protective tariff system will also be mistaken and disappointed. Either the system of protection to American labor and industry is in its entirety sound Republican doctrine and binding upon the Republican party or it is not. Michigan Republicans seem to think it is.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

No One Man Made It, and No One Man Has the Power to Unmake It.

No man ever made the Republican party. No one man ever formulated its political doctrines, fought its battles, won its victories or established its greatness. And no one man can ever make the Republican party cut loose from its traditions, recant its beliefs, violate its solemn pledges, reverse its policies and deliberately plunge to destruction and oblivion. Stick a pin right there.

The Republican party believes in the doctrine of protection to American industries—not protection to some of them at the expense of others, but genuine protection to all in the interests of the entire people. It is primarily owing to its economic policy and its legislation and its administration and to the energy which this dogma in the Republican creed has fostered and promoted that the United States has attained such a proud and prominent position among the nations. It is surely owing in no small part to its solemn pledges, its faithful observance of them and its brilliant accomplishments in this direction that the Republican party has won its well high impregnable position in the confidence of the American people. Stick another pin there.

The Republican party has achieved greatness because it has merited it; because its mission has been patriotic; because its beliefs and its practices have been positive and affirmative; because its policies have resulted in placing the United States in the front rank of nations and have given to the American people prosperity such as no other nation on this earth has ever enjoyed. The Republican party has achieved greatness because it has never allowed itself to be seduced from the fundamental truths of its political creed nor outlived from its well defined aims by reasons of mere temporary expediency. It has never been influenced by half way lagoons nor mugwumpian hysterics.

Under no circumstances has the Republican party walked open-eyed into pitfalls laid, perhaps unconsciously, by concealed tools nor deliberately given help to those who sought its undoing or desired, even unwittingly, to give the country's prosperity a black eye. And never—no, never—has the Republican party allowed itself to be bulldozed and coerced into abandoning its traditions, forsaking its creed, reversing its principles and inviting destruction. —Chatham (N. Y.) Republican.

Does Not Suit Wage Earners.

The wage earner in this state does not want the tariff tinkered with, notwithstanding as he does that hard times and the nonpayment of wages are disturbing the conditions of trade and that the wages paid in this country are much higher than elsewhere. —Camden (N. J.) Telegram.

Tomahawks Will Finish.

Cleveland and Hill are together now, but both are at loggerheads with the Crokers, and as Croker is known never to forgive an enemy, there isn't the slightest doubt that there will be a few factional tomahawks flashing in the next fall campaign. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

MILK FEVER IN COWS.

Possible Causes Discussed and Remedies Suggested.

There are many cows lost each year from milk fever, and the worst feature about it is that it is very apt to be the best cows in the herd—that is, those best for milk production. It may be that in some cases it is caused by overfeeding, says American Cultivator, especially during the period that they go dry before calving. We do not remember ever having seen or heard of a case where it happened to a heifer dropping her first calf. Possibly drying off too early or rapidly may cause it in some cases, or a neglect to draw the milk if the udder fills before calving, thus creating a fever by the absorption of the milk into the system. It seldom occurs to cows that are not let go dry at all or are continuous milkers.

It usually begins about the second or third day after the calf is born, and the first symptoms are usually a chill and a nervous twitching of the head or ears. Then comes the stage where the animal refuses to eat, and the secretions of milk are lessened and the bowels constipated, after which the cow lies down and refuses to stand up. If it gets to this stage, there is but little chance of saving the life, though we have done so by the giving of doses of one pound of salts in which was put an ounce of Jamaica ginger or perhaps a gill of whisky or rum, then injections of warm soapsuds until there was a movement of the bowels.

This may be better as a treatment for preventing it if given a day or two before she calves. Other preventives are not to feed too highly just before or after calving. Give some moderate exercise and avoid cold winds or rains, heavy drinks of very cold water or allowing the cow to lie down in a cold place. It may be a constitutional weakness in some cows, due perhaps to close breeding, too high feeding of the mother or lack of exercise. It sometimes seems to be an epidemic and attacks almost every cow in the herd, yet in such cases we should look rather to find some cause common to the treatment of the whole than to it being contagious.

The treatment by cold water cure has been recommended by some—that is, wrapping her body in a wet sheet, then covering with two or three wool blankets and a rubber blanket if at hand. This should start a perspiration in fifteen to twenty minutes, and if it does not repeat it. To move the bowels take one ounce nux vomica, sixteen to eighteen ounces glyster or epsom salts, four and a half ounces common table salt, and boil for ten minutes in two quarts of water; then give a pint once an hour. With this should go the infection of warm soapsuds, taking care to see that she can swallow by trying with a little water first.

Another remedy recommended by some veterinarians, especially if the animal is so nearly paralyzed as to have difficulty in swallowing, is a hypodermic injection of esorine or ergotine, the esorine at one to two grains in water enough to dissolve, the ergotine twenty to thirty grains in as much water as will dissolve or two and a half ounces fluid extract, which may be repeated in twelve hours. The esorine need not be given but once, as if it fails to act the bowels are paralyzed.

While by this treatment those cases that are detected in the early stages can usually be cured, it is almost hopeless when the animals have reached that condition of paralysis where they cannot stand on their feet when lifted up.

POINTS OF FEEDING.

Professor C. B. Lane of New Jersey told at a farmers' institute at the Massachusetts Agricultural college of two cows that were fed for sixty days with a daily ration of thirty pounds of ensilage, five pounds mixed hay, four pounds wheat bran, four pounds dried grain and two pounds linseed meal. This had 20.61 pounds of dry or water free matter, of which there were 2.34 pounds of digestible protein, 70 pounds fat, 10.56 pounds of carbohydrates, or a nutritive ratio of one part protein to 5.3 of other nutritive matter. They produced 2,701.7 pounds of milk and butter fat equal to 131.04 pounds of butter.

For the same period two other cows were fed upon twelve pounds of corn stover, eight pounds of mixed hay and four pounds of cornmeal, which contained 20.95 pounds of dry matter, one pound of protein, 33 pounds of fat, 12.7 pounds of carbohydrates, a nutritive ratio of one part protein to 13.5 of other matter. They produced 3,014.2 pounds of milk, with butter fat equal to 94.33 pounds of butter, or 687.5 pounds of milk and 30.71 pounds of butter less than the two cows that were well fed.

Salt Prevents Bloating.

Mr. Simon of Rice county, Minn., says that he lets cattle go on to his clover or rape with impunity and no longer has any bloating among them. His remedy, or preventive rather, is salt where the cattle can get at it at will. He used to notice that cattle would leave a clover field and go to the barnyard, where they knew salt could be found, and when they did so they did not bloat. He has since placed rock salt near or in clover or rape pastures, letting the cattle know where it is, and since that he has had no case of bloating, though cattle have been turned in to such pastures when they were wet. He says his neighbors have adopted the same plan and with the same results. "This is a good thing to remember and try when the time comes."

THE BOY GIANT and THE SODA FOUNTAIN

Copyright, 1900, by Caroline Waterford



One day in the broiling hot sun
The little boy giant for fun
A big soda fountain
Carved out in a mountain
And smiled when the work was all done.
With sirup and acid and gas
He filled up a generous glass,
But the stuff wouldn't sizz,
And to cause it to fizz
He hammered the fountain, alas!



There followed a terrible din.
The giant was filled with chagrin
For the soda blew up,
And he got not a sup.
Though it drenched him clear down to the skin.
But there happened a singular thing—
Like a fountain, a mineral spring
Spurred up from the dust.
This, sold to a trust,
Bought him sodas enough for a king.

Let Me Pray First.

A sweet and intelligent little girl was passing quietly through the streets of a certain town a short time since when she came to a spot where several idle boys were amusing themselves by the dangerous practice of throwing stones. Not observing her, one of the boys by accident threw a stone toward her and struck her a cruel blow in the eye.

She was carried home in great agony. The doctor was sent for, and a very painful operation was declared necessary. When the time came and the surgeon had taken out his instruments, she lay in her father's arms and he asked her if she was ready to let the doctor do what he could to cure her eye.

"No, father; not yet," she replied.

"What do you wish us to wait for, my child?"

"I want to kneel on your lap and pray to Jesus first," she answered.

And then, kneeling, she prayed a few minutes and afterward submitted to the operation with all the patience of a strong woman.

Kindness to a Blind Fish.

An unusual incident is that related by a naturalist who took great interest in the rearing of fish in the neighborhood of Baireuth. He used to feed them out of a long handled spoon. The trout soon learned to look for him at a certain time and eagerly waited for the appearance of the spoon. One poor fish, the naturalist noted, was for a long time always pushed aside and seemed always to miss the feast. It was blind. But after a while a companion took pity on it and therefor led it up to the spoon and saw that it obtained its share of the food.

Fishes are called cold blooded animals, but this seems to indicate that they are capable of more intelligence and feeling than are usually credited to them. —Animal World.

Caring For the Children.

The Chicago charitable organizations take care of about 4,000 of Chicago's destitute children, whereas in New York city 21,000 are taken care of in such institutions.

TRUSSES

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "know how," enables us to guarantee satisfaction. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of
Shoulder Braces
Supporters
AND
Suspensories
Always on hand.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

Granite State
Fire Insurance Company
of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

OFFICERS:
FRANK JONES, President.
JOHN W. SANBORN, Vice President.
ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary.
JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.
JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, Treasurer.
FRANK JONES, JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE, and E. H. WINCHESTER, Executive Committee.

The only new announcement that can be said of the celebrated

7-20-4
10c CICAR

is the sales are constantly increasing in the old territory and meeting with big success in new fields.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,
Manchester, N. H.

Gray & Prime
COAL
IN BAGS
NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St. Telephone 24.

THE TWO LITTLE FISHERS

Jean stood on the beach holding her net, in which she had dipped up a minnow, waiting patiently for Ted. No many times they had tried unsuccessfully for the slippery little fish that she was very anxious to tell her good fortune.

Ted came running toward her.

"Hurry up! I've got a minnow!" called Jean.

"Where? How?" excitedly asked Ted, peering into the cup and immediately diving into it with his finger.

"Don't hurt it! We'll put it into a glass dish," said Jean. "Let's carry it to the house!"

"Oh, there's Ben and John!" exclaimed Ted as he espied a boat coming in. Both children took to their heels and rushed to where the men beached the boat.

They were two fishermen coming in with their morning's catch. A lot of the shining, flapping fish lay in the bottom of the boat.

"Hello, beauties!" called Ben as he observed the children.

"Oh, didn't you get a lot?" said Jean.

"Good haul," answered Ben.

The men began to throw the fish out on the beach, where the children examined them.

"You'll be rich this time, won't you?" asked Ted soberly.

"Rich as mud," laughed Ben.

Ted thought a moment, then whispered something to Jean.

"Goody!" cried Jean.

The children went close up to Ben.

"Won't you sell my fish, too?" asked Jean.

"Your fish! Which one is that?" asked Ben.

Jean held out her cup. "I caught it myself," she said proudly.

Ben peeped in; then he laughed, but seeing Ted's sober face he took the cup, and, going up to his partner, he gave him a resounding whack upon his back and showed him the cup.

"The babies want us to sell their fish when we sell ours," he said, winking at John.

"Bless the young uns!" cried John.

"And what would you do with the money?" he asked the children.

Jean and Ted drew apart and whispered together.

"We'd buy a boat," said they at last.

"Like our'n?" asked John.

Ted shook his head.

"One we could sail with a string," said Jean.

"We were going to put it in a glass and let it grow," explained Jean.

"Wouldn't we get more money if it was bigger?"

"I guess I'd sell it now, baby," answered Ben. "Sompn might happen to it."

"All right. They are hard to catch," Jean replied resignedly.

The men got ready their load of fish.

"Come here tomorrow morning and get your money," John said, and the two men went toward town with their burden, chuckling and nudging each other as they looked at the bait dish in which swam Mr. Minnow.

"Let's catch some more and buy a kite," suggested Ted.

"No, a pony," said Jean.

"Bo!" said Ted.

"All right," replied Jean; but, although they scooped patiently for a long time, not a minnow rewarded their effort.

At last they sat down by the boat and played in their beloved sand.

"When I grow up," remarked Ted, "I'm going to be a fisherman and get rich."

"They are not rich," answered Jean.

"Why?" asked Ted.

"Well," answered Jean after some pondering, "I s'pose 'cause they don't fish all day."

The next morning when they went to the beach the empty boat of the fishermen greeted their eyes.

"Praps they left our money in the boat," suggested Jean. So they scrambled in to examine.

In the stern of the boat under the seat was a little locker. Ted made his way to it and, sitting on the floor, began to pull and jerk at the handle. It flew open, and Ted yelled:

"The boat, Jean! the boat!"

Jean scrambled over.

Now, the boat had not been drawn entirely out of the water, and the tide was coming in, so the weight and movements of the two children slipped it into the wave, and almost imperceptibly it floated toward deep water.

Ted tremblingly drew a little sailboat, with white sail all set, out from its hiding place. A long stout towline trailed after it. Both children were speechless for a moment. Ted climbed up on the seat and dropped the boat into the water. Jean clutched the end of the string and climbed after. With its little sail proudly upright the toy went floating out, and slowly after it, as if being towed by the proud little sailor, moved the big, hulking fishing boat.

In a short time Ben and John returned. They had hurried their morning's work to participate in the children's pleasure.

"Where's the boat?" asked Ben just as John exclaimed, "Land of Moses!" which exclamation was followed by his throwing off his coat and ridding himself of his shoes.

Ben grasped the situation and turned toward the cottage facing the shore.

"I'll go quiet their folks," he said.

At this same instant the maid, whose duty it was to keep the children in sight from the house, returned to the front from an errand she had made to the kitchen, where she had remained talking longer than she was aware. Her charges were not in sight. She came running from the porch and caught sight of the children just as she reached Ben.

"Don't you dare holler!" said Ben in such a menacing tone that she was frightened into quietness. He pointed to John just plunging into the water.

"I'm going myself and tell their mother and to let her know there ain't no danger."

Consequently a little later the mother came quietly out with Ben to watch the rescue.

When John had nearly reached the boat, seeing that the children had not observed him, he determined on having a little fun. Swimming quietly up to the boat, which was now moving seaward, he dived under and pulled the boat gently out of the little hands, and it vanished from their sight.

A cry burst from Ted.

"Sumpsin pulled it!"

"A whale, a whale!" cried Jean, and both children burst into tears.

Jean pulled Ted down. "It will pull us in, too," she said.

Then, looking around for the first time, they saw themselves out on the broad water alone.

"Mamma, mamma!" whimpered Ted.

"Mamma!" shouted Jean.

Immediately they felt the boat turning and being pushed toward shore.

"The whale is taking us home," said Jean in an awestruck tone.

"Will he give us back our boat?" moaned Ted.

"I'm afraid we've been naughty," sobbed Jean. "We oughtn't to get in the boat nor looked in their closet."

"Oh, there's mamma!" she cried a moment later. Then the boat struck the shingle, and the children jumped out into mamma's arms.

Out of the water behind the boat came John, shaking his big dripping self, but they did not see him. He put the little boat on the sand beside the big one and sat down upon the beach.

The children eagerly told their adventure, and Ted ended disconsolately:

"And now the boat's all losted."

"Was it really our boat, John?" asked Jean, seeing him for the first time.

"Was it like that one?" he grinned, pointing to the little boat.

"Yes, yes," answered Jean, running to the treasure.

"Did you buy the boat with our money?" asked Ted, climbing into the old fellow's lap.

"Why, you are all wetted," he cried, jumping away again.

"I pulled your boat out of the water," answered John.

"Did you kill the whale?" queried Jean.

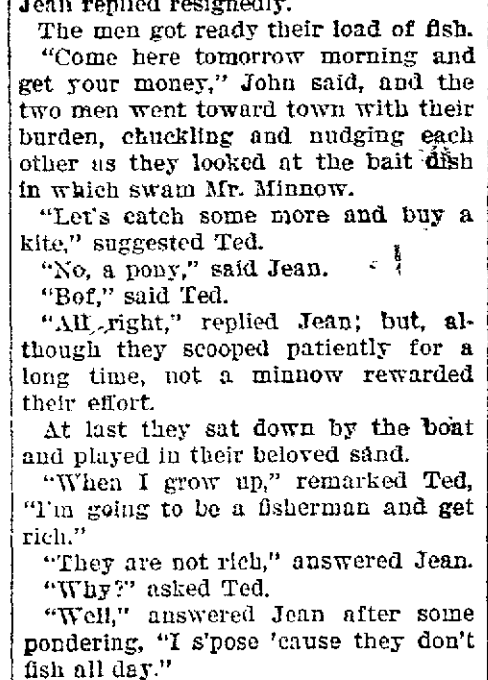
"Never seed any whale," said John; "but look here, missy; don't climb into old John's boat again unless it's made fast."

"I-I'm sorry," said Jean, hanging her head.

"Will you take away the boat 'cause we've been naughty?" asked Ted anxiously.

"No, no; the boat is yours."

"Don't let 'em know anything about it," he said to their mamma when she



would have expressed her gratitude. Slipping on his coat and taking his shoes in his hands, he went toward his boat. Ben followed, and then strong, steady strokes soon took them away.

The mother turned to the maid, who stood with red eyes.

"Oh, ma'am!" she said shamefacedly.

"Never mind," answered the mother kindly. "As John would receive no thanks, you shall receive no censure. I am sure you will not let this happen again."

"No, indeed, ma'am."

"Now I am going to leave them with you while I go in town to see their papa."

"You're so kind," said the girl tearfully.

The next morning the children's mother took them to the fishermen's boat after Ben and John had gone off with their load. They bore a package with a bold inscription on it, "From Jean and Ted."

"Why do we give this to them?" asked Jean when they were shown the contents of the package.

"When any one asks your papa to sell stocks for him, he pays him for doing the work. Wouldn't you like to give Ben and John something?"

"Yes, yes!" cried the children, jumping up and down.

The package was deposited in the locker where the sailboat had been found.

When the fishermen reached home that day and had pulled the boat up on the beach, John opened the locker. The package met his gaze.

"Why, what's this, Ben?" he asked.

"Dash my eyes if I know," said Ben.

"From Jean and Ted!" read John.

The two old salts sat down on the sand and carefully unrolled the package.

"By the great horn spoon!" exclaimed Ben.

"Just for a little swim!" said John.

There on a thin bed of cotton lay two good silver watches. Mary Atwood Harding in Philadelphia Times.

WITH THE STAGE FOLKS.

West's minstrels will open their season at Hoboken August 2.

Morrison's Faust will begin its twenty-second annual tour in September.

Foxy Grandpa will be presented by two companies next season, one headed by Joseph Hart and Carrie de Mar.

William A. Brady's Way Down East will be seen next season only in cities in which it already has played two or three engagements.

Isn't it about time for some enterprising manager to announce a forthcoming dramatization of The Story of Mary MacLane, by herself?

Boliver's Rest, George's Mills, N. H., is the summer address of Mr. and Mrs. Billy B. Van (Nellie O'Nelly). Their starting tour in Boliver's Busy Day begins early in September.

Thomas E. Shea recently underwent a most successful operation on his throat at "Ferndale," his summer home at Belfast, Me. He is convalescing rapidly and will be out and about again within the next two weeks.

Jere Grady and Frankie Carpenter leave Portland next week for Boston to prepare for the opening of their season. During the past week they have been entertaining John Grady of Boston, a brother of the actor, and his bride, also Miss Carpenter's mother and two sisters, the Misses Nina and Rena Carpenter.

Mildred Holland who is at present touring abroad, in a letter from Paris to friends in this city, writes that she is having a most delightful time and is enjoying every moment of her trip. Miss Holland says: "I am getting well and strong and gaining flesh—no thought of theater—nothing to worry me—only thinking what will we do this evening and where do we go tomorrow. Tomorrow we go to Germany and take a trip up the Rhine, then Switzerland and finish up in Italy." Miss Holland adds it she doesn't fall into Vesuvius she expects to return home via Naples.

SCARCER THAN USUAL.

The scarcity of lobsters, which the old fishermen at the beach predicted a couple of months ago, is proving sadly real. Summer residents are finding it next to impossible to secure a toothsome lobster, and the summer hotels are obliged to cut out this item from their bill of fare. Every season they are scarce during July and about two weeks in August, but this season they are more so than ever before.

ONLY 100 TONS.

One of the Boston papers stated the other day that there was 5000 tons of coal in the city of Portsmouth, but a local dealer in this city telephoned to one of the largest dealers in the city and he said that there wasn't more than one hundred tons.—Manchester News.

ORDERED TO NORFOLK.

Commander William Henry Everett, who has been stationed at the Boston navy yard since the completion of his sea service nearly two years ago, has been ordered to Norfolk, Va. Commander Everett began his duties at Boston Feb. 1, 1901.



The Only Way.

"Ah, Reginald, dearest," she sighed, "but how can I be sure that you will not grow weary of me after we have been married a little while?"

"I don't know," he answered, "unless we get married and see."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Possibility.

"So you refused him?" said Mand.

"Yes," replied Mabel. "I told him I shall send back any letters unopened."

"I wouldn't be so rude. There might be theater tickets in some of them!"

The weather bureau positively refuses to say whether or not there will yet be any summer.

DANGER SIGNALS.

No engineer would be mad enough to run by the flag which signaled danger. What the danger was he might not understand, but he would take no chances. It is different with the average man or woman. They attempt constantly to run by the danger signals of Nature and that attempt costs thousands of lives every year. When the appetite becomes irregular or entirely gives out, when sleep is troubled and broken, when there is a loss of flesh, when there is a constant feeling of dullness and languor, Nature is hoisting the danger signal. The stomach and its allied organs are failing in their work and the body is losing the nutrition on which its strength depends.

Such a condition calls for the prompt use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and enriches the blood and builds up the body with sound, solid flesh.

"Your kindness to me I can never forget," writes Mrs. John H. Clark of Enterprise, Shelby Co., Mo. "I cannot express half my feelings of gratitude to you. I had been in bad health for twelve years. Had aches all through me, numb hands, cold feet, and everything I ate distressed me. I was so constipated, was so nervous, depressed and despondent. In fact I can't express half my bad feelings to you. When I first wrote to you I thought I could never be cured. I have taken six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and my health is now good. You have my honest recommendation to all sufferers. I think there is no medicine in the world as good as Dr. Pierce's."

If constipated use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They cure constipation, biliousness and sick headache. They do not produce the "pill habit."

Practice and Preaching.

When the late Bishop Hare was presiding over a Methodist Episcopal church in New York city, a large reception was given in his honor, to which a brother of his, a lawyer, who closely resembled the bishop, was invited.

During the evening a member of the conference who had never met the bishop's brother approached him and, shaking him warmly by the hand, said: "Good evening, Bishop Hare. I greatly enjoyed the sermon you gave us today. It is just what this church needs."

"You are mistaken in the person," said the brother, smiling, as he pointed to the bishop on the opposite side of the room, "that is the man who preaches; I practice."

His Quaint Suggestion.

A Frenchman, who appears to have been of a thrifty turn of mind, conceived the idea in 1878 that too much valuable time was being wasted in cleaning sardines when preparing them for the market. He found a way of preparing them without cleaning them, and on this he took out letters patent. Apparently he had some slight misgivings as to whether the public would be perfectly suited with his invention, and so in his claim he makes this parenthetical entry:

Fish put up by this process may be slightly unpleasant to the customer at first, but he soon gets used to it.

A REPUTATION.

How it Was Made and Retained in Portsmouth.

A good reputation is not easily earned, and it was only by hard, consistent work among our citizens that Doan's Kidney Pills won their way to the proud distinction attained in this locality. The public endorsement of scores of Portsmouth residents has rendered invaluable service to the community. Read what this citizen says:

Mr. A. P. Blake, of 23 High street says:—"I had distressing pain in my back, dizziness and headaches and an annoying urinary difficulty. I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got Doan's Kidney Pills for it, and they gave me great relief. I had an accident which injured my spine, and my physician tells me it is incurable, consequently I cannot hope for a permanent cure, but I will say this, that by taking half a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, I was relieved of my backache and the urinary difficulty. I gave the balance of the box to my son, who was troubled with kidney complaint. They did him so much good that he went and got more, and they cured him."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-McMurray Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

W. E. Paul
RANGES
—AND—
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a first-class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gift.

39 to 45 Market Street

H. W. Nickerson
LICENSED EMBALMER
—AND—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

RIPANS

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach or liver or bowels. Ripans Tablets. They have a non-purified water, and their timely and gentle action, the benefits of eating a physician to many ailments that best mankind. They get right to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary case. A ten cent bottle 40 cents, contains a supply of year. All druggists sell them.

THE HERALD

Has The Finest
JOB PRINTING PLANT
In The City.

Finest Work

Reasonable Prices.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

HAUGH,
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
20 High Street.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And has received the commendation of every new Architect and Contractor generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

DINE AT THE CASINO, Hampton Beach.

Don't bother about taking your lunch, you can get anything that the market affords and at a price to suit you.

The Casino is surrounded on all sides by 1,200 feet of Broad Piazza, fine view of ocean, Boar's Head and Isles of Shoals.

FINEST SERVICE AND CUISINE A LA CARTE

Hotel Hill-Crest
HAMPTON BEACH.

The prettiest place on the beach. Everything new and thoroughly up-to-date. Unsurpassed cuisine. Excellent bathing facilities.

W. W. HAM, - - PROP.
C. E. DILLINGHAM, CLERK.

The New Hotel Radcliffe

42 rooms, electric bells in every room, new sewerage system, every modern convenience; dining room seats 100. Board by day or week. Lunch room connected. Rates by week, \$7 to \$10; by the day, \$1.25 up. Sunday dinners a specialty, 50c.

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PLAN.
COTTAGES TO LET.

The electric pass the door on the way to the Casino.

D. C. ROODE, - - - PROP.,
Hampton Beach, N. H.

OUTLER'S SEA VIEW,
HAMPTON BEACH,

Where you get the famous **FISH DINNERS.**

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN OUTLER, Proprietor

The Famous
HOTEL WHITTIER,
Open the Entire Year.

FAVORITE STOPPING PLACE FOR PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

JOHN WHITTIER, Proprietor

Finest Work

Reasonable Prices.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

HAUGH,
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
20 High Street.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And has received the commendation of every new Architect and Contractor generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance. Single copies 10 cents a month, 3 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone 57-2

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office
second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald.
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, JULY 28, 1902.

Referring to Mr. Bryan's hot indignation against the bolting gold democrats, as expressed in his Nantasket speech, the New York Sun remarks:

"Mr. Bryan's relentless wrath against democrats who bolted or sulked in 1896 and 1900 seems a little excessive. Why does he rage against others for doing what he was ready to do himself? He would have bolted in 1896 if a gold democrat had been nominated. He would have balked under the same circumstances in 1900. He has frankly admitted his own refusal to yield to the democratic majority if it ruled against him. He ought to be a little more good-natured, tolerant and forgiving in the case of men who have practised his own precepts. Sometimes it's hard for folks to take their own medicine."

Says one of our exchanges: "The drowning season has struck in with appalling records from every direction. Nobody is excusable in these days who does not learn to swim. This is true; but even swimmers drown. At least one of the young women, and both the young men, who lost their lives by the recent accident at the Isles of Shoals, were good swimmers. There is a vast difference between swimming in smooth water, unencumbered by clothing other than a bathing suit that is planned expressly not to be cumbersome, and swimming in a rushing tide or choppy seaway when weighted down with ordinary clothing, and—worst of all—with boots and shoes that cannot be kicked off. Nevertheless, every boy and girl should be taught to swim; and every man or woman who cannot swim, should learn if there is a possible opportunity to do so. Ability to swim is an advantage to a person overboard, under any circumstances."

MORE DEMOCRATIC HARMONY— SAME BRAND.

The grand "harmony" meeting and chin-wag under the auspices of the New England democratic league, at Nantasket beach last week, was as much of a success in its way as that other harmony meeting gotten up by the Tilden club of New York, at which Hon. Grover Cleveland poured kerosene oil on the troubled waters, and set it on fire. And from the present outlook the brand of harmony will be not unlike that which spread through the democratic party from the Tilden club gathering.

Many prominent democrats, of both the factions into which the party has been—and still is—divided, had been invited to attend the Nantasket meeting; some of them didn't attend, but many did, and among the latter were Senator Carmack of Tennessee, who has demonstrated that he is fully the equal of the Boston anti-imperialists in defaming the American soldier and throwing mud at the American flag, and Mr. Shepard of New York, late Tammany candidate for mayor of that city; but the bright particular star of the occasion was Hon. William Jennings Bryan, twice the candidate of the democratic party for the presidency, but not president yet, nor to be.

Sixteen to one, or the forty-seven cent dollar, were not directly mentioned by any of the speakers. Senator Carmack would have the party make imperialism and the trusts the issues in the coming campaign. Mr. Shepard says the tariff is "irrevocably at the front," but Mr. Bryan said, "I don't believe you can settle the trust question by putting on the list everything that the trusts make," and he also paid his respects to Mr. Cleveland.

The ex-president, in his Tilden club speech, reminded his party of the fearful defeat it sustained in 1896 and 1900. This was touching Mr. Bryan in a sore spot, and in his speech at Nantasket he referred to the democratic defeat in 1894—in the middle of Cleveland's second term—as "more disastrous than any that the party has experienced since." This was so severe, and all the more so from its be-

ing true; the congressional elections of 1894, two years after Cleveland's triumphant election to the presidency, with a strong majority in both houses of congress to back him, resulted in overwhelming republican victories in nearly every northern state, and the changing of a democratic majority of 100 in the national house into a republican majority of 149.

But when Mr. Bryan stated that this tremendous overturn "was due to the fact that the administration—the Cleveland administration—had 'deserted the people on the money question' and 'tried to help the republican party chain the people to an appreciating dollar,'" he must have trusted largely to the ignorance and the quick forgetfulness of those who heard his voice or would read his statements in the papers. He stated what was not true.

The landslide of 1894 was due to the disastrous results, to manufacturers, business men and wage earners, of the free trade efforts of Cleveland and his supporters; and it was not until after that landslide had demonstrated to the democratic leaders that another free trade campaign would wipe the party out entirely, that another issue was sought, and the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one was adopted as that issue.

Under the free silver banner the democrats have twice marched to defeat in national contests, and the indications are that they have tired of it; and the chairman of this democratic congressional committee says they will again take up tariff reform, alias free trade. This need not trouble Mr. Bryan, for he is as extreme a free trader as Cleveland; but it evidently does trouble him.

Anyway, his return shot at Cleveland was a hot one, and hit the mark. But still more direct was the attack conveyed in his signed note, dated at Bangor the day after the Nantasket free feast, in which he said:

"I object to advice by such men as Cleveland, who never indicated his purpose to vote for the democratic ticket in the past two campaigns. Hill is a candidate for the nomination, but he is not to be trusted."

"This is a very pretty quarrel as it stands. Cleveland, whose free trade theories brought ruin to thousands of business men and hunger to scores of thousands of wage earners and their families, 'can't abear' Bryan and his cheap dollar; and Bryan, who hasn't had a chance to demonstrate how much ruin and disaster his cheap and variable dollar would produce, 'can't abear' the man or the men who, while calling themselves democrats, aided the republicans in preventing him from having a chance to demonstrate it."

As to the republicans, they are ready to meet the democrats under whichever of the two banners—that of free silver or free trade—they may elect to march in the coming campaign, but possibly they will not elect to march under either one; and certainly, judging from the indications so far, they will not march as a united party under both.

DANIEL E. LEAVITT.

In the death of Daniel E. Leavitt, Portsmouth has lost one of her most valued citizens. Mr. Leavitt was a modest man, and never sought public office, and yet he labored constantly, in his own quiet but efficient way, to advance the interests of Portsmouth. Very few people realize how much Mr. Leavitt really accomplished, nor how much our city has been benefited by his work in its behalf. Portsmouth can ill afford to lose a citizen so loyal and so public spirited.

His personal character was of the highest. He was a steadfast friend

LOSING FLESH.

Are you losing flesh? If so, better consult your doctor at once. He will tell you the cause. We can provide the remedy, which is Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

We have known persons to gain a pound a day, by taking an ounce of the Emulsion.

A young woman in Batavia writes us she had lost twenty-five pounds in three months, and her lungs were seriously affected. She took three bottles of Scott's Emulsion and gained fifteen pounds, and was able to resume her work.

It will cure consumption in the early stages. It is a remarkable flesh producer.

Sent for Free Sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 42, Pearl St., N. Y.

and in his family, as well as in his business and social life, he was without reproach. He made friends of all with whom he came in contact, and impressed everyone with his honesty and whole-heartedness.

Very little of the good that he did has become generally known; much of it never will be. He followed closely the scriptural injunction to keep the left hand in ignorance of the work which the right hand does, and the only reward he ever cared for, was the gratitude of those people whom he directly benefited, and the approval of his own conscience. In many instances, those who benefited most from his work, were ignorant of the identity of their benefactor.

Mr. Leavitt's death has cast a gloom over his large circle of friends which will not soon be lifted.

THE CENTURY'S MARTINIQUE AND ST. VINCENT "FINDS."

Whatever may have been done by others in Martinique, Chaplain MacGill, of the District, is entitled to credit for his foresight in having secured two documents of unique historic value. The first is a copy of a letter from the Very Rev. G. Parei, Vicar-

The Raleigh will be reported ready for commission

Name _____
Address _____
Received at Herald Office _____

The Raleigh will go into commission on

Name _____
Address _____
Received at Herald office _____

General of Martinique, to the absent bishop of the island, written in the form of a journal from May 2-21, and giving a graphic record of the disaster—in fact, of both eruptions (May 8 and 20). It is said that this is not only a record of very careful observation, but that it has admirable qualities of order and neatness, and as becomes a venerated priest, the second document, or rather, series of documents, is taken from a file of the afternoon newspaper of St. Pierre, "Les Colonies," comprising the numbers for the week previous to the disaster. These were secured with considerable difficulty by the chaplain from various shopkeepers and others; no full translation of these important documents has heretofore appeared. On the return trip of the Dixie Chaplain MacGill gave to the newspaper correspondents a hurried translation of some passages from his file, but the larger part of what relates to the preliminary disasters and to the life of the people will be wholly new to the English-speaking public, for whom it has now been carefully translated. Together with the letter of the Vicar-General, this material will appear in the August Century. The same number of the Century will contain narratives and contemporary observations of "The Catastrophe in St. Vincent," contributed by Captain Calver, Chief of Police of St. Vincent, and T. McGregor McDonald, Esq., proprietor of the Richmond Vale estate, one of the largest plantations on the island and one which was entirely destroyed. Each of these gentlemen had a narrow escape, and both made notes from hour to hour on the great eruption of the 7th of May. A scientific paper on "Earthquakes and Volcanoes," by James F. Van Hook, Professor of Geology in Columbia University, will also appear in the same number. The editor claims that these documents "are likely to make this number of the Century, for all time to come, a mine of trustworthy evidence relating to these events." By way of comparison Pliny's narrative of the great eruption of Vesuvius is reprinted, in Prof. J. G. Crosswell's translation.

READ THE NEWSPAPERS.

William H. Moody, secretary of the navy, contributes to the July Success an interesting article on "What a Young Man Should Read, Today." Mr. Moody believes heartily in every man accumulating a library of the best books. He strongly advises the use of a good newspaper every day in the following words:

"Every man should read one good newspaper each day. I do not mean of course, that he should read everything in it; but he should go over the entire contents, carefully making his selections and reading attentively the articles which give promise of being helpful or instructive. The weekly, and more particularly, the monthly reviews are also of great value from the fact that they familiarize their readers with current history—which, after all, is the most important history while at the same time possessing some advantage over the daily newspapers, because the editors are not compelled to accept first reports, and also have opportunity to correct any inaccuracies which may creep in to hurriedly prepared discussions of subjects. Nevertheless, these reviews must ever be supplemented by the daily newspapers, for we are not content, in this age, to wait until the end of the month for our news."

For Over Sixty Years

Mr. Wm. W. Moody has been a reader of the Herald for over sixty years. He says that the Herald is the best and most reliable of all newspapers, and that it is the best remedy for diarrhoea, twenty-five cents a bottle.

CHANCE TO SPECULATE

Guessing Contest For Navy Yard Employees Only.

If You Win One You Get A Ten
Dollar Gold Piece.

Year's Subscription To The Herald
Is Also Offered.

The Herald will give a ten-dollar gold piece to the navy yard employee who names the actual date, or the nearest to it, when the cruiser Raleigh is reported ready to go into commission, by the commandant of the yard.

One year's subscription to the Herald will be given to the navy yard employee who comes nearest to the date upon which the Raleigh actually goes into commission.

Should one or more persons name the

Armstrong 0
Brew 0
Bennett 0
Totals 0

"STEEPLE JACK" HURT.

Charlie Parker of Newburyport. Well Known Here, In a Critical Condition.

Charles J. Parker, the well known steeple climber of Newburyport, who has performed jobs in this city several times, was seriously injured on the site of the new bridge at Newburyport last Saturday forenoon.

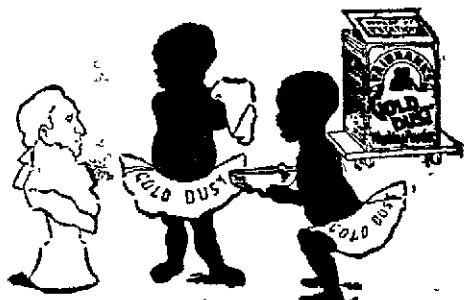
He was at work where the foundation is being placed for the new draw pier, when a timber weighing in the vicinity of 150 pounds fell from a distance of about forty feet, striking him on the back. He was taken to the Emergency hospital, where his injuries were attended to by the medical staff of the institution. An examination there showed that he had fractured his hip bone, besides fracturing the third and fourth vertebrae of the spinal column. Internal injuries are also feared. His condition is regarded as critical.

HEAVY TRAVEL TO GREENACRE

The new Kittery and Elliot electric railway was generously patronized on Sunday. Nearly every car was crowded throughout the day, and many of the people who went up to Greenacre yesterday visited South Elliot for the first time. The beauty of the scenery along the line was a revelation to many of the passengers, who expressed their intention of making the trip again at the first opportunity. The new road bids fair to be very popular with the pleasure seekers of this vicinity.

The coke men are having all the business they can attend to.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



Don't use soap for your cleaning.

GOLD DUST

Is more convenient, cheaper and better than Soap at any price. It softens hard water, lessens labor and injures nothing.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis.

Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turbing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the re-erecting of them, in addition to work at the cemetery. He will be glad to turn out on short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also lots and turf.

Orders left at his residence, or at his office, 60 Market street, or at the office of Oliver W. Ham, successor to S. S. Fletcher, 60 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

BLACKSMITH.

Horse Shoeing, Ship Work, Carriage and Tool Work of All Kinds Promptly Attended To.

We Make a Specialty in Sharpening Stone Tools. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

BLACKSMITH,

NO. 118 MARKET ST.

Hours—9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 p. m.

Henry Peyser & Son

Offer for the Spring Season a
Complete Stock of all the
New and Stylish Fabrics in
MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHES.

Parents are especially invited to visit the enlarged and
refitted Children's Dept.

Hammocks & Flags

Fishing Tackle

Revolvers & Cartridges

Rider & Cotton

65 MARKET STREET.

TRY THIS TEST.

And see if your Kidneys
are Diseased.

A very simple way to determine whether your kidneys or bladder are diseased is to put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment or a cloudy, ropy or stringy appearance, if it is pale or discolored, you do not need a physician to tell you that you are in a dangerous condition. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy speedsily cures such serious symptoms as pain in back, inability to hold urine, a burning scalding pain in passing it, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, and the staining of linen by your urine.

The Rev. Aaron Coons, D.D., pastor of the M. E. Church of Rhinecliff, N. Y., says: "I most sincerely believe that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best kidney, liver and blood medicine made, and urgently recommend it, for I know by experience it will do all that is claimed for it."

"Favorite Remedy" is a vegetable help to the stomach and bowels in performing their duties properly. It overcomes and permanently cures dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and rheumatism. It is absolutely harmless and purely vegetable. It contains no narcotics or minerals in any form, no dangerous stimulants, no mercury or poisons, and is the only kidney medicine that does not constipate.

It is for sale by all druggists in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles—less than a cent a dose. Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all diseases or inflammations of the Eye. 25c.

OLIVER W. HAM.

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

Furniture Dealer

—AND—

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

E. S. ROSE.

COAL AND WOOD.

Will Resume Business at

No. 66 STATE STREET,

(Journal Building)

In September.

UPHOLSTERY.

Having purchased the business of Mr. CHAS. O. FELLOON, 38 Market street, I hope to retain his customers and have every facility for doing first-class mattress work and everything pertaining to upholstery.

Send me a card if not convenient to call. I will bring samples and make estimates.

F. A. ROBBINS, Formerly 49 Kingston St.

B. F. STAPLES, D. D. S.,

Dental Office,

No. 13 PLEASANT STREET

Opposite Post Office.

HOURS—9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 p. m.

LABOR UNION

DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres., James Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.

Pres., Gordon Preble;
Sec., E. W. Clark.
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.

Pres., William B. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hunt;
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Sergeant Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Peirce hall second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres., William T. Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Donald A. Randall.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.

Pres., Stanton Truman;
Sec., John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.

Pres., John Harrington;
Sec., William Dunn.
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres., E. P. Gidney;
Sec., M. J. Miller.
Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres., William Harrison;
Sec., Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres., John Gorman;
Sec., James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.

Pres., John Long;
Sec., Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Sec., James McNaughton.
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres., Frank Dennett;
Rec. Sec., John Parsons.
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres., Jere Couhig;
Sec., Michael Leyden.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLEERS.

Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.

Pres., Albert Adams;
Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;
Fin. Sec., John Connell.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 38 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.

Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec., James B. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS

UNION NO. 14.

Pres., James H. Cogan;
Fin. Sec., W. S. Wright;
Treas., Edward Amason.
Meet in U. V. U. hall every second Thursday of the month.

Professional Cards.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE

Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,

Residence, 98 State St.

Office, 26 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. 7 to 10 evenings

EASTERN DIVISION.

Summer Arrangement.
(In Effect, June 16, 1902.)

Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—7.47, 7.50, 7.55, 8.15, 10.55, 11.05 a. m., 1.35, 2.21, 3.05, 5.00, 6.25, 7.23 p. m. Sunday, 3.47, 8.00, a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—7.55, 9.55, 10.45, a. m., 2.45, 5.22, 8.50, 11.20 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.20 p. m.

For Wells Beach—7.55, 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—7.55, 9.55, a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55, 11.10 a. m., 3.00 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 7.35, 9.45, 9.55, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 5.22, 5.30, 5.40, 5.50 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Rochester—7.55, 9.45, 9.55, 11.10 a. m., 2.40, 5.22, 5.30, 5.40, 5.50 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 7.35, 9.45 a. m., 12.20, 2.40, 5.22, 8.50 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 1.30, 6.00, 8.52 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.50, 7.55, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 1.35, 2.21, 5.00, 6.25 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.55, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 6.00, 6.35 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth.

Leave Boston—6.00, 7.30, 9.00, 9.40, 10.10 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 3.15, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 9.45 p. m. Sunday, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40, 7.00, 9.45 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 4.00 p. m. Sunday, 1.50 a. m., 12.45, 5.40 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.25 a. m., 10.40, 3.15 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.19, 9.47 a. m., 12.49, 4.50, 5.30 p. m. Sunday, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.32, 10.00, a. m., 1.02, 4.50, 5.44, 7.23 p. m. Sundays, 12.30, 4.12, 6.58 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.55, 8.10, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.25, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30, a. m., 12.45, 4.35, 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—7.55, 9.23, 11.54 a. m., 2.13, 4.25, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday, 6.25, 10.06 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—8.02, 9.28, a. m., 12.00 p. m., 2.19, 4.31, 5.05, 6.21, p. m. Sunday, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

Leave Greenland—8.08, 9.35 a. m., 12.05, 2.25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.35, 10.15 a. m., 8.20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and Intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—7.32, 8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m. Sunday, 6.20 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.40, 8.39 a. m., 12.49, 5.33 p. m. Sunday, 6.29 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—8.52, 9.07 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m. Sunday, 6.52 p. m.

Epping—8.05, 9.22 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m. Sunday, 6.08 p. m.

Raymond—8.17, 9.32 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m. Sunday, 6.18 p. m.

Returning leave
Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 6.50, 3.30 p. m. Sunday, 6.25 a. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 6.30, 4.20 p. m. Sunday, 6.10 a. m.

Raymond—9.10, 11.48 a. m., 6.56, 5.02 p. m. Sunday, 6.55 a. m.

Epping—9.22 a. m., 12.00 p. m., 6.08, 5.15 p. m. Sunday, 6.07 a. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 10.24, 5.55 p. m. Sunday, 6.27 a. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08, 6.08 p. m. Sunday, 6.41 a. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, New Port, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Express to Boston.
On Mondays only July 7 to Sept. 1 inc. e Sundays only July and August.
On Saturdays only July and August.
On North Hampton only.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Leave Portsmouth—6.30, 8.20, 11.20 a. m., 12.45, 3.07, 4.55, 6.45 p. m.

Leave York Beach—6.45, 7.30, 9.50 a. m., 12.05, 1.25, 4.10, 5.50 p. m.

Trains leave York Harbor 8 minutes later.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Take the Joy Line

NEW YORK.

SEMI-WEEKLY DELIGHTFUL SHORT SEA TRIP

From Boston, all the way by water.

Through the South by Daylight, \$3.00

Including berth in stateroom, Ideal Tourist Route.

380 F. TILSON C. P. Agt.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

PORTSMOUTH Electric Railway.

Time Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 26, 1901.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and Hampton Beach, connecting for Salisbury Beach, Exeter and Newburyport at 7.05 a. m., 8.05, 8.55, and half hourly until 9.55 p. m. Saturdays only 10.05 p. m. and 11.05 additional. For Cable Road only 7.50 a. m., and 7.55 a. m. For Little Boars Head only 11.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 41.05, 11.25, 1.05 p. m., 2.35, 4.05, 6.35, 9.05 cars make close connections for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with R. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.00 a. m., 9.05, 9.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. Saturdays only 11.05 p. m. and Sundays only at 12.05 a. m. additional. Leave Cable Road at 6.10 a. m., and 7.30 a. m. Leave Little Boars Head 11.05 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 7.55 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., 10.35, 11.05.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at 7.55 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., 10.35, 11.05.

*Omitted Sundays.
**Omitted holidays.
||Omitted Saturdays.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass' and Ticket Agent.
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

ISLES OF SHOALS STEAMER.

SEASON OF 1902

TIME TABLE,

Commencing June 24, 1902

PORTSMOUTH

AND

ISLES OF SHOALS.

HOTELS APPELDORNE AND OCEANIC.

STEAMER MERRYONEAG

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 6.30 and 11.30 a. m., and 5.10 p. m. Sundays at 10.45 a. m., and 5.09 p. m.

RETURNING

LEAVES APPELDORNE AND OCEANIC, ISLES OF SHOALS, for Portsmouth, at 6.30 and 9.15 a. m., and 3.25 p. m. Sunday at 5.15 a. m., and 6.30 p. m.

Arrangements for parties can be made on the wharf with A. J. STANLEY, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip 50 Cents.

Good on Day of Issue Only.

Single Fare 50 Cents.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.

April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7.55, 8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.05, 5.00, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.10, 8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.15, 3.30, 4.20, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

P. F. HARRINGTON,
Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.
Approved: B. J. CROMWELL,
Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

SOLE AGENTS FOR

OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS

ALSO

Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable

In This City.

137 MARKET ST.

Get Estimates

FROM THE

HERALD ON

JOB PRINTING.

For neat and attractive Printing there is no better place.

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

ONE CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Police Block, High a. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Robert M. Herrick, P. C.; Allison L. Phinney, N. C.; Charles Charlson, V. C.; Fred Heiser, H. P.; Wilbur Gerry, V. H.; Albert H. Jenkins, S. H.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hansen, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 2, J. O. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—William P. Gardner, C.; Charles B. Allen, V. C. Frank Pike R. S.; Frank S. Langley, F. S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Charles W. Hanscom Ind.; Melicomb D. Stuart, Ex.; Wilham C. Berry, I. P.; William Emery U. P.; Harry Hiersum, Trustee.

Old India Pale Ale

Homestead Ale

AND Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE FRANK JONES

Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

These Precious Isles Set in a Silver Sea.

Isles of Shoals.

THE OCEANIC HOTEL.

Beautifully situated on Star Island, famous for its wonderfully clear and delightful summer climate, the Oceanic offers unrivaled charms to all those seeking health and pleasure.

Col. Charles J. Ramsdell, for many years so favorably known at the Islands, will have the management of the Hotel, and the excellence of the Table is assured.

The Golf Links and Tennis Grounds have been greatly improved.

A fine fleet of boats manned by careful skippers are ever ready to take parties sailing or fishing.

Regular dinners in the Main Dining Hall, \$1.25.

First rate Fish Dinners at 75 cents will be served in the West Dining hall daily.

The splendid sea-going steamer Merryoneag, Capt. Stanley, will leave Appledore wharf, foot of Deer street, Portsmouth, N. H., at 8.20 and 11.20 a. m., and 5.40 p. m. on week days. Sundays at 10.45 a. m., and 5 p. m. Returning leave the Islands at 6.00 and 9.15 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. on week days. Sundays, 8.45 a. m., and 3.30 p. m.

LAUGHTON BROTHERS.

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

Pennyroyal Pills

THE AMERICAN IDEA

RAPIDLY TAKING ROOT AMONG OUR BRITISH COUSINS.

Proposal to Remodel the Empire on Protective Tariff Lines, With Internal Free Trade Between the Colonies and Mother Country.

There is a breach in the wall of British reverence for the dogma of free trade, as witness the attention and applause with which a large and intelligent audience in London listened to Archibald R. Colquhoun's paper, read before the Colonial Institute. It was largely an argument in favor of cultivating more intimate trade relations between the colonies and the home country by mutual tariff concessions designed for the express purpose of excluding outside nations from a share in such trade. This, with his further plea for an extension of the federal idea, with a governing council at home in which the colonies should have representation, shows the manner in which American ideas are taking root abroad.

The system which Mr. Colquhoun outlined would remodel the British empire on lines similar to the United States, with complete local self government for the mother country and each of the colonies, an imperial parliament for imperial questions, substantial free trade between the various colonies and each other and the mother country, and a tariff wall against all outside countries. This would make of the present British empire, to all intents and purposes, a federation of republics, with a tariff based upon distinctly protective lines.

It was but a brief time ago, relatively speaking, when no intelligent Englishman educated in British traditions would listen patiently to a defense or apology for the protective tariff principle. It was a pestilential economic heresy, completely exploded and damned beyond redemption by the modern school of philosophy. The last word had been said upon the subject, and there was no longer an issue which admitted of argument. The American attitude was looked upon with impatient contempt. It was an outgrowth of American crudeness, rawness, ignorance and contempt for authority. It was simply an instance where the unlearned legislators for a democracy, unwilling to learn save by experience, had gone off after a misty and exploded heresy of the past through lack of knowledge of true economic laws and their working.

There has been much of late to upset this serene and blind confidence in free trade. Other countries have refused to play the parts assigned to them by the great preachers of free trade. The United States, which was to furnish Great Britain with food and raw materials and become the great market for British manufacturers, has under the heretical protective tariff forged to the front as a manufacturing nation in a manner which has astonished the world. Moreover, while accomplishing this she has raised the standard of wages and of living among her people to such heights as were never dreamed of in the past.

From the position that protection was an economic heresy British writers have now reached the point that they confess that protection is the proper policy for the United States and that our wonderful industrial growth and development have been due to the intelligent application of the principle to the building up of our home manufactures and preserving to them the home market. While still scoffing at the idea that protection could ever be accepted for Great Britain alone, the idea is steadily taking root that the application of the protective tariff principle to a federated empire is the only practical method of preserving and expanding Great Britain's trade with her own colonies. The free trade theory is now attacked in the house of its friends, and the attacks are applauded. —Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Let the Galled Jade Win.

Henry O. Havemeyer is no niggard. The Brooklyn Times will make no such charge against him. But those who know him best will be the foremost to admit that he is not in the habit of signing any checks for \$2,500 without seeing some substantial return in sight. He gave \$2,500 to aid in the circulation of arguments in favor of the reduction of the tariff on Cuban sugar because he knew that every dollar of that reduction would go into the pockets of Henry O. Havemeyer and his associates in the sugar trust—we beg pardon, the American Sugar Refining company—and that not a cent would be diverted to the laborers on the Cuban sugar plantations. Let the galled jade win.—Brooklyn Times.

In No Danger.

Cuba is not in danger of starvation. Living there is a very simple problem, requiring less effort than in any part of this country. American administration has made so many improvements that life is now easier than ever before, and the sugar planters can market their product here as they have done in the past. They will make just as much as they have done in previous years during which the tariff has been paid.—Jersey City Journal.

If They Get the Chance.

The Democrats promise an anti-trust bill if they are given the chance that will just make the hair curl of the trusts and the country reek with joy.—Rochester (Wt.) Journal.

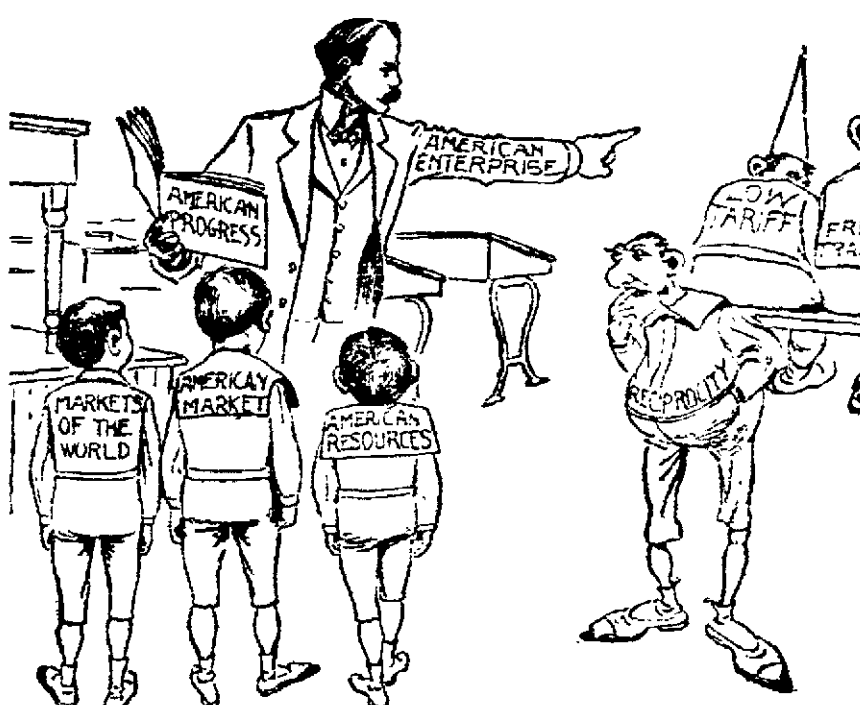
Advised.

The Republic's tariff has been adopted this year as "all wool and a yard wide" and are objects of general admiration.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Should Be Investigated.

The people demand that the Thurber Wood Havenyer disclosures be investigated by congress, and nothing that the president may say or do, unless an investigation is made, will satisfy the people.—Cohoes (N. Y.) Dispatch.

HE, TOO, MUST GO AWAY BACK AND SIT DOWN.



MEASURING WEALTH

THE TEST IS WHAT WE SAVE, NOT WHAT WE EARN.

Estimated by This Rule, the Benefits of Protection to Wage Earners Are Shown by Large Increases in Savings Bank Deposits.

"Wealth cannot be measured so much by what a man earns as by what he saves."

This is a bright, shining gem from the tariff reform portion of ex-Senator David B. Hill's speech at the harmony dinner and opening of the Tilden club in New York June 19, 1902. Mr. Hill is right. It is the surplus left after the necessities of life are provided which measures real wealth and prosperity. Now let us see what some of this surplus really is. Our savings banks deposits will give us some idea, and we present below the number of depositors and total savings for the past ten years:

Year	Number of depositors.	Deposits.
1893.....	4,830,269	\$1,385,120,555
1894.....	4,777,657	1,347,981,260
1895.....	4,875,519	1,510,597,023
1896.....	5,067,494	1,907,156,277
1897.....	5,201,122	1,939,376,035
1898.....	5,385,710	2,095,631,286
1899.....	5,687,818	2,270,356,654
1900.....	6,105,983	2,495,347,835
1901.....	6,373,098	2,644,899,291
1902.....	6,754,392	2,816,691,340

Including the savings in state banks,

the total today is over \$3,000,000,000. It will be seen that in 1894 many millions had to be withdrawn from the banks, and from 1893 to 1897 the increase was only \$154,225,078, or an average increase of \$38,556,245 a year, while from 1897 to 1902 the increase was \$906,263,033 a year.

But savings banks deposits represent only a part of the people's surplus earnings. There are the building and loan associations, the mortgages canceled, the installments paid on the house and furniture, the insurance premium, the money paid for education, for church work, for amusements and luxuries and ornaments for the person and home.

In considering the money in the various banks and held by the building and loan associations, insurance companies and all like depositaries it must be remembered that it is not idle money. It is loaned out on bond and mortgage and is used by municipalities for improvements, streets, waterworks, etc., and by individuals for material and building—in fact, it nearly all goes right back to the laborer again. And so prosperity's endless chain revolves, propelled by the motive power of protection, scattering not only the necessities but the luxuries of life with the savings and surplus it gives to the masses. For this reason we say again that David B. Hill is right and that he uttered an important truth regarding the workings of protection when he asserted that "wealth cannot be measured so much by what a man earns as by what he saves."

Suffering Cuba.

The Cuban congress, consisting, like our own, of a senate and house of representatives, has just passed a bill fixing at \$25,000 a year the salary of the president of the republic. In population, resources and taxing capacity Cuba is to the United States as 1 is to 50. At this rate the salary of the president of the United States would be \$1,250,000 a year! Poor, suffering Cuba, where starvation stalks and ruin runs rampant, seems to be able to afford some rather expensive luxuries.

Why Not a Rebate?

Despite President Palma's passionate protest, we are unable to see what valid objection there can be to a rebate, if congress and President Roosevelt are convinced that this country is in honor bound to make pecuniary sacrifice on behalf of the Cuban republic. Wherein is the principle worse than that in accordance with which a bounty was given under the McKinley bill for the benefit of Louisiana sugar growers?—Boston Advertiser.

Why He Was Not Invited.

It appears that the committee on the dedication of the Tilden club in New York invited Mr. Bryan to attend, but not to speak. Did the committee imagine that William J. Bryan could sit still and allow other people to talk at him without making a reply?—Philadelphia Record.

Should Be Investigated.

The people demand that the Thurber Wood Havenyer disclosures be investigated by congress, and nothing that the president may say or do, unless an investigation is made, will satisfy the people.—Cohoes (N. Y.) Dispatch.

OUR CANADIAN TRADE.

No Need For American People to Bother About Reciprocity.

Five years ago last April a revision of the Canadian tariff made discriminations in favor of British imports over those from the United States that amounted to from 12 to 20 per cent. Since then these discriminations have advanced in favor of Great Britain until they now approximate 33 per cent. Under such conditions it might with reason have been expected that American exports to Canada would steadily decline, more especially, of course, in such articles as come into direct competition at the higher rate of duty with British goods.

Our treasury statistics, however, tell a vastly different story. The increase has been marked and steady from year to year. It amounts since April, 1897, to over 70 per cent. For the first nine months of the fiscal year ended with June 30, 1900, we sent over the line or by water into British North America American goods to the aggregate value of \$69,703,000. For the corresponding nine months of 1901 the Canadians took from us \$77,804,000 worth. Up to April 1 of this year their importations from the United States were valued at \$50,999,000.

Do we need reciprocity with Canada? Ought we to grant any tariff concessions to a country that now lets in British goods 33 per cent lower than it will admit ours? If we can go on in the face of a discrimination like that now in force against us and steadily increase our Canadian trade, wherein would be the wisdom of disturbing the status quo by cutting down our tariff revenues from Canada? Possibly a like concession to us might still further increase our exports

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
JULY 28.

SUN RISES.....4:22 MOON RISES 11:25 P. M.
SUN SETS.....7:50 MOON SETS 1:04 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY, 14:27 FULL SEA 1:00 P. M.

Last Quarter, July 28th, 10:15 a. m., morning E.
New Moon, Aug. 3d, 11:15 a. m., evening W.
First Quarter, Aug. 10th, 11:25 a. m., evening W.
Full Moon, Aug. 19th, 12:30 a. m., morning W.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, July 27.—Forecast for New England: Showers Monday and Tuesday, rising temperature; fresh southwest winds.

MONDAY, JULY 28, 1902.

CITY BRIEFS.

Church vacations are on. And still coal keeps soaring in price.

Sunday was a busy day in police circles.

Sunday was a busy day at the railroad station.

This is really much more like summer weather.

Next Wednesday will be Farmers' day at Hampton beach.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The fact that dog days have begun seems to have been overlooked.

Don't put off till tomorrow the advertising that should be done today.

The New Hampshire Surgical society meets at Center Harbor on Sept. 14.

July has only three more days in which to retrieve its weather reputation.

The late train to Dover on Sunday evening was crowded with passengers.

Bowlers are already beginning to discuss the prospects for the ensuing fall and winter.

Standing room was at a premium on the cars returning from York in the late afternoon, on Sunday.

A new closed car to be used on the Kittery and Elliot electric road, arrived in Kittery on Saturday.

Women love a clear, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

The Dorcas Sewing society of the Advent church will picnic at Sagamore grove on Wednesday next.

The public bath house at the foot of Gates street is now ready for use and young America is much delighted.

A very dirty Italian with a very bad hand organ and a very smart monkey is a new rival of the hardy-gurdlies.

The river was a lively place on Sunday, many excursion parties going either up or down river for the day.

Chief William Flanagan of the Kittery fire department will be a judge at the grand muster here on Aug. 14.

Notwithstanding the dismal, dreary weather a good number of guests are at the beach, and more are arriving by every incoming train.

"Boston & Maine Railroad Men" for July is out. It is devoted to "Our Friends Among the Business Men," giving sketches of their careers.

A wheelman's tool bag isn't complete without a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Heals cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Monarch over pain.

Charles W. Gray will sing a prominent part in "The Persian Garden" which is to be given in Topsfield, Mass., next Thursday evening.

The steamer City of Fitchburg left on her return trip to Boston at seven o'clock on Sunday evening. Several hundred people were on the wharf when the boat departed.

On Sunday morning at the regular service at the Methodist church, Rev. Thomas Whitcomb spoke to his congregation of the sudden death of Rev. E. R. Perkins of the Methodist church, Greenland.

The White Mountain Paper company will erect two buildings at Portsmouth. A Saco man who was in Portsmouth this week says that a thousand men are at work on the plant—Bridford Record.

Senator William E. Chandler made his initial trip from Waterville to this city in his automobile unattended this morning. The machine is a very neat locomotive of the minaret type, made at Newton and presented Mr. Chandler by Austin Conant, Concord Monitor.

SPANISH CARNIVAL AND BAZAAR

Wednesday August 6th, afternoon and evening in Freeman's hall, formerly Phillips's hall, the Spanish Pandango, Highland Fling and other fancy dances in costume, under the tuition of Miss Julia DeBorbon Moss. Fancy articles, flowers, home made candy and ice cream for sale. Under the management of the ladies of St. John's church, Music by the Naval Orchestra. Doors open at three o'clock and at seven o'clock. Dancing, Admission, 50 cents. Children under 14, 25 cents.

RECEIVED APPOINTMENT.

Charles Conlon of this city has received a temporary appointment as typewriter in the department of supplies and accounts at the navy yard.

LEASED ALDEN HOUSE.

J. E. Shields of the White Mountain Paper company, has leased the Dr. W. H. Alden house on Islington street.

A boon to travelers Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Cures dysentery, diarrhoea, soreness, nausea. Pleasant to take. Perfectly harmless.

WILL PROBABLY DIE.

Wounded Italian's Chances For
Recovery Small.Still Sticks To Story That It Was
An Accident.Police Investigation Brings Out No
Evidence Of A Fight.

Donato Guarino, an Italian employed at Freeman's Point by the White Mountain Paper company, is lying at the Cottage hospital, suffering from a knife wound which the doctors say will prove fatal.

According to Guarino and those who were there at the time, the man was cutting bread with a sharp knife, when the implement slipped and entered the man's side, penetrating the liver. He was brought to the Cottage hospital, where Dr. Towle attended him.

It was rumored that there had been a fight among the Italians at the Point and that Guarino had received his wound in a scrimmage.

This dying man stoutly denied to Marshal Entwistle this morning, as did a number of other Italians who claimed to be eye witnesses of the accident.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

Guarino is rapidly growing weaker, and the physicians say he will probably not live the day out. His brother has arrived from Boston and the last sacrament was administered to the unfortunate man by the priest, this forenoon.

An investigation by the police failed to reveal any trace of trouble at the Point on Sunday and all hands stick to the accident story.

summoned to Boston this morning as a witness in the case of the Italian woman who was found, by her deserted husband, living in this city in the company of another man.

IT IS WHISPERED

That dogs have the call.

That the summer is half over.

That the Herald is a lively paper.

That the North end coal wharves look very quiet.

That Freeman's Point will soon be a village by itself.

That the Cottage hospital has been a busy place of late.

That the peach season promises to be a good one this year.

That a few of the old gas lights and posts still stand about the city.

That the South pond shores are de-filled by many unsightly things.

That Inspector Sullivan at the new stone dock is a very busy man.

That the boat delegation has lost no time working on empty barrels.

That the trolley lines at Dover will soon use the power from this city.

That Janitor Perry keeps the court house and its grounds in fine shape.

That Congress street saw many thousands of people on Saturday evening.

That the Boston and Maine railroad will soon need more yard room in this city.

That the Keystone club is arranging for its annual outing at Wallis Sands.

That the diamond where baseball is played at the Plains has been changed.

That it is about time for some New England league ball club to give up the ghost.

That several bands have been engaged by the labor organizations for Labor day.

That the work on the Exeter and Portsmouth street railway is going along fast.

That the Sunday trains between this city and Dover did a good business on Sunday.

That electric lights would be a great addition to the Portsmouth and Kittery roads.

That many of the grocers are talking up plans for their exhibition in the Labor day parade.

That there are many people who never should be allowed the use of a boat on this river.

That the Boston and Maine railroad has put a flagman at the crossing at Freeman's Point.

That the season has not seen as many camping parties as usual, owing to the tickle weather.

That Portsmouth now has seven hundred medical men whose offices are connected by telephone.

That some of the departments of the Portsmouth Shoe company will not do much this week.

That the Boston and Maine railroad ran one ice train from Conway Junction to Boston on Sunday.

That Portsmouth now has three of the finest electric plants that can be found in New England.

That the active firemen claim they will do good work at the coming muster with the tub Franklin Pierce.

That a grand view of the wharf and camps at Freeman's Point can be had from the electric cars going to Elliot.

That Dr. William H. Lyons leaves town for good on Wednesday and his friends wish him good luck at Manchester.

That the Knights of Columbus will run their usual whist party tonight and some elegant prizes await the winners.

That the Portsmouth Brewing company has put in a motor that will run all new machinery in the new soda shed.

That many who went to the wharf when the steamer City of Fitchburg came in were shown about the boat by the crew.

That the extra coal trains between Manchester and this city have not been running since coal became scarce at this port.

That a year ago next month the accident occurred at the stone shed at the navy yard, which caused the death of one woman.

That a new sidewalk is being put down on Daniel street, where the plant of the Rockingham Light and Power company has been constructed.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray, William Hodgdon, Dennis Murphy, William Weeks, Frank H. West and Clement Waterhouse.

That the police force is now seven men short of the number originally appointed by the commissioners, the following having resigned or died since their appointment: Finley R. Birtchfield, Walter S. Gray,